

# Facts, Fiction, Fashions and Features of Interest to Women

## A Newspaper Story

By O. HENRY.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

On the street, she met the Brown girl from the flat below and stopped to talk. "The Brown girl," said Gladys, "is a very nice girl. Only she is a yard could make the sound that she heard when Gladys moved. The Brown girl, consumed by jealousy, said something spiteful and went on her way, with pinched lips.

Gladys proceeded toward the avenue. Her eyes now sparkled like jasper. A rosy bloom visited her cheeks, triumphant, subtle, vivifying smile transfigured her face. She was beautiful. Could the beauty editor have seen her then? There was something in her answer in the paper. I believe, about cultivating kind feelings toward others in order to make plain features attractive. The labor leader against whom the paper's solemn and weighty editorial injunction was laid was the father of Gladys and John. He picked up the remains of the journal from which Gladys had ravished a cosmetic of stifled sounds. The editorial did not come under his eye, but instead it was greeted by one of those problems that enthrall like the simplicity and the sage.

The labor leader tore off half of the page, provided himself with a pen, pencil and paper and glued himself to his puzzle. Three hours later, after waiting vainly for him at the appointed place, other more conservative leaders declared and ruled in favor of arbitration, and the strike with its attendant dangers was averted. Subsequent editions of the paper referred in colored inks to the clarion tones of its successful denunciation of the labor leader's intended designs.

The remaining leaves of the active journal also went loyally to the proving of its potency. When John returned from school he sought a secluded spot and removed the missing columns from the inside of his clothing, where they had been artfully distributed so as to successfully defend such areas as are generally attacked during scholastic castigations. Johnny attended a private school and had had trouble with his teacher. As has been said, there was an excellent editorial against corporal punishment in that morning's issue, and no doubt it had its effect. After this can any one doubt the power of the press?

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## Helene's Married Life

By MAY CHRISTIE  
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LEXXVIII.—SURPRISES.

Mr. Travis Lloyd was looking at me with a pathetically timid air, as though he was afraid to speak to me. It seemed he doubted the reception he might meet with.

But I was in no mood for criticism. My only feeling towards the man was pity. That mad wife of his \* \* \* how awful for him. "Good morning," I said, holding out my hand, and acting as though everything between us had been as natural and normal in the past. "Such a glorious day, isn't it? What brings you up to town?"

He looked relieved. I'm sure he'd been uncertain as to whether or not I'd cut him.

"I'm so glad to see you, Miss Helene. I've been roving round this dreadful city, looking for company."

"I'm in a very bad way," he said, looking at me with a pathetic air. "I've been looking for you. I hope you don't mind."

The poor man looked so solitary and so depressed that my heart ached for him. I couldn't snub him—now. His troubles had been all the punishment that he deserved—and more, a thousand times!

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## CHILDREN'S SUNRISE STORIES

BY HOWARD H. GARRIS  
UNCLE WIGGLY AND SAMMY'S SKATES

"Are you going to be very busy today, Uncle Wiggly?" asked Nurse Jane Fussy Wussy, his muskrat lady housekeeper, as she saw the rabbit gentleman leaving the Wibbly duck house one morning.

"Oh, not so very," was the answer. "I am going over to see Dr. Possum, to get some rheumatism pills."

"Well, on your way home I wish you'd stop at the 3 and 4-cent store and get me some red ribbon," begged Nurse Jane.

"For your hair?" asked the bunny gentleman.

"No, I want it to tie on the dishpan," said the muskrat lady. "There is no reason why sofa cushions and bed spreads should have ribbons on them, if a dishpan can't. I want a red ribbon to make the kitchen sink look jolly."

"And you shall have it!" promised Uncle Wiggly.

Off he started to see Dr. Possum, but half way there he stopped at the house of Mrs. Littletail, the squirrel lady.

"I'll just give my rheumatism a rest here," thought the bunny uncle, and he was quite surprised when Sammie Littletail opened the door in answer to the knock.

"Oh, are you going to get Lulu and Alice and Jimmie roller skates at the store?" asked Sammie, eagerly.

"No, what made you think it?" questioned the bunny. "I am going to get Nurse Jane a new red ribbon to tie on the dishpan—some new notion of hers."

"Well, then, there's no use wishing," sighed Sammie, with a doleful face.

"No use wishing for what?" Uncle Wiggly wanted to know.

"No use wishing for a pair of roller skates," went on the boy rabbit. "I want a pair so much!"

"That is too bad," agreed Uncle Wiggly. "I wish my hollow stump bungalow hadn't burned down. In that was a pair of roller skates I made when I was a boy."

"I made myself a pair of roller skates out of some old spoons for wheels, a piece of wood for the bottom part and I tied them on with strings."

"Oh, I know where there are a lot of empty spoons in mother's work box," said Sammie. "Do you think you could make me a pair of skates?"

"I'll try," said the bunny, and he went to work.

He fastened some spoons on the ends of some sticks, and he fastened the sticks to some flat pieces of wood. Then he tied the spoon wheels on Sammie's paws and the rabbit boy went out on the kitchen oilcloth where it was nice and smooth. Soon Sammie was whirling around that kitchen as fast as anything.

"Whoop la!" cried Sammie. "Say, Uncle Wiggly," he went on, "why don't you make yourself a pair of skates?"

"There were more empty spoons in Mrs. Littletail's work basket and soon Uncle Wiggly had made a second pair of the skates. These he tied on his own paws and started to skate.

But alas! The bunny gentleman's left paw slipped and he bumped into a chair and almost fell into the sink.

"Never mind, try again!" invited Sammie, going faster and faster.

Uncle Wiggly struck out again and this time his right paw slipped and he fell into the basket of clean clothes. So he wasn't much hurt.

"I don't believe I'm as good a roller skater as I used to be, Sammie," said Uncle Wiggly.

"Oh, try once more," begged the boy rabbit. And Uncle Wiggly did. But this time his paw slipped and down he went her-mash-bango in the middle of the floor, rattling every dish in the pantry.

And just then the door opened and came Mrs. Littletail, the rabbit lady.

"Oh, dear me, Uncle Wiggly!" she cried, as she saw him sitting in the middle of her floor looking queer.

"Are you ill?"

"No," answered Mr. Longears as he got up and took off the spoon roller skates. "My rheumatism was bothering me, but it's better now. I guess I won't have to go to Dr. Possum."

"Well, I'm glad of that," spoke Sammie's mother. Then she asked Uncle Wiggly a cup of tea and after that he bought Nurse Jane the red ribbon for the dishpan.

## Daily Horoscope

The Sun dominates today, ruling for the good of motion and in respect is supposed to be especially fortunate for all who seek material things.

It is a time to project personal ambitions and to push individual plans. Helpfulness and co-operation are supposed to be much easier to obtain under this way than under other rules.

The Sun forebodes added power to persons already in positions of influence, except in the case of those who have reached the ultimate of attainment and for them a diminution of success is indicated.

During this way luck will seem to be a stronger factor than it should be and success for those who seem to have not earned it is prognosticated. This will apply especially to women.

Gifts presented under this planetary sway are believed to be unusually pleasing and to bring good fortune.

Selfishness is supposed to be nurtured by conditions as they exist in business affairs, and there will be a tendency to overcome the trend toward progress and reform encouraged in war days.

The minister stars that seem to encourage all reactionary forces will bring the subject of prohibition into prominence, but the seers give warning that ill luck attends any step backward in the new era.

Because men's hearts have been hardened since the war they must again meet its horrors, astrologers prophesy. Dangers menace this country, as well as those in Europe, the seers seem to indicate.

The Middle West is subject to planetary influences making for great political excitement and big events that affect national affairs.

Persons whose birthday is in the augury of a successful year in business. Those who are employed will benefit greatly.

Children born on this day will be fortunate in financial and business affairs. These subjects of Taurus should have great initiative and enterprise.

## TAFFETA CAPE AND LARGE HAT ONCE MORE BECOME POPULAR



By CORA MOORE,  
New York's Fashion Authority.

It's capes, capes everywhere. Fashion will keep them "going strong" for at least two or three more seasons, and here is an entirely new model.

Beatrice Nichols wears it in "Lightning" at the Gaiety Theater. It is fashioned of duvety taffeta, which does not crush, and it is lined with another shade of the same taffeta. It hangs straight from the shoulders underneath what starts out to be a broad, square-cut cape collar, but ends in a generous hood. It is, in fact, rather like the old-fashioned "basilique," heavy silk cord tassels at the corners and all.

The hat of Georgeette—a Jeanne Gage hat, which Miss Nichols wears with the cape, too, is interesting with its piping of white and its crab ornaments. And, did you know that large hats are coming in now with a rush? Some of them are enormous with odd lines to them; all of them are above medium size, though it is not necessary yet to discard the close-fitting hats. They will do for morning.

## What's in a Name?

By Mildred Marshall.

DEBORAH.

The quaintest of Puritan names is Deborah. The quiet, industrious efficiency which seems to represent Puritanical standards is best represented in the bee and Deborah is the feminine personification of that busy little gatherer of honey, since the name comes from a very meaningful hum or buzz.

A perfect aroma of sanctity surrounds Deborah from her Biblical source, also, for the Deborah who is best recorded in history was the faithful nurse of Rebekah, wife of Isaac the Patriarch. So lamented was Deborah when she died that the tree beneath which she was buried was known as the oak of weeping.

Since Deborah is derived from a word meaning to hum or buzz, the name came, in later times, to signify eloquent. For that reason, it is believed that a child christened Deborah will be gifted with exceptional fluency and persuasiveness.

Unfortunately, Deborah's association with the English Puritans and their unpopular doctrines caused the name to be much ridiculed by the literary lights of the times and brought it into usage more by the peasantry than by the higher classes. Its appearance in this country with the advent of the Puritans, however, brought it speedily into permanent vogue.

Amber is Deborah's talismanic jewel. It will ward off ill luck and disease and is said to promote bodily strength. Saturday is Deborah's lucky day and 1 her lucky number. (Copyright, 1920, by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

## IS THIS YOUR TYPE?

By MARIE LAROCQUE,  
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UPRIGHT CARRIAGE.

We seem to think less about carriage now than used to be the case. The average woman in fact has little chance to show off a majestic carriage, for certainly this is impossible when she must push her way through our congested city streets. Our present type of dances gives little opportunity for a majestic carriage—far less than was the case with the old-time minuet, for instance.

Undoubtedly a carriage indicates much concerning a woman's temperament and station. It always has been with the utmost difficulty that the woman whose occupations are sedentary retains a good carriage. Yet it is a fact that waitresses and chambermaids and others engaged in the active but not heavy work of a house have a walk worthy of a duchess.

In France there has always been more interest in the way a woman walks than in the way she dresses. Young girls in boarding school are even now given instruction in graceful carriage. In the old regime before the French revolution it was especially cultivated. Saint Simon, says of the Duchess of Burgundy: "Her step was like that of a goddess on clouds," and that seems to have been the ideal. A little later

## S. Mann Sons Company

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- Suit Size, special, ..... 69c
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—Shopping Basket, as illustrated. Made of good quality splint, strong and durable. Special, 29c

—Wash Tub, as illustrated; made of Kann's famous quality galvanized ware. Special, 98c

Kann's—Third Floor.

it was said of Madame Recamier likewise short, but through following her father's advice, she carried herself with "noble dignity."

Beatrice Portinari, beloved of Dante, was an Italian of an earlier date with a charmingly erect carriage. She was, says Dante, "graceful in her gait as a peacock, upright as a crane."

Giovanna de Tornabuoni was another beautiful Italian woman of long ago whose carriage was erect, and this is apparent from her portrait by Ghirlandajo—seen nowadays in every picture shop. Her biographer says: "Erect and beautifully dignified in pose, with clearly-cut and beautifully proportioned features, the lovely girl looks straight out of her clear blue and winsome eyes. Her long and graceful neck—possibly lengthened by a charming whim of the painter—makes a sharp rectangle with her shapely chin."

Among our own countrymen there was Aaron Burr, who was short, but had an erect and graceful carriage. He begged his daughter Theodosia to carry herself erect. She was

## Mine Workers File Brief In \$420,000 Damage Suit

The United Mine Workers have filed a brief with the Supreme Court asking for an advancement of their appeal from decisions of lower courts which held them liable for \$420,000 damages as the result of riots during a strike in the Arkansas coal fields in 1914. The case, however, cannot be argued until next fall, even if advanced.

## Thomas F. Castle's Will Filed.

Frederick, Md., May 7.—An estate valued at \$60,000 is disposed of by the will of the late Thomas F. Castle, which was probated today. Four thousand dollars was left to his wife, \$5,000 to his brother, Lewis O. Castle; \$400 to Charles F. Castle, a nephew.

## Virginia Lee's Personal Answers To Herald Readers' Questions

An ignorance of all things connected with the business world is no longer something of which a woman may be proud. To be certain "the home" is the center of the thoughts of womankind in general, but a home can not be conducted with utter disregard for the business world, and it is just as important for a woman to use good form in the transaction of business as well as social affairs.

A perfect lady is always courteous. In other words, she is always a lady. The woman who is most gracious to Mrs. A., whom she meets at a tea, and who refuses to be reasonable when Mrs. A.'s son explains to her that a bank can not make a habit of cashing checks when there are insufficient funds to meet them, no matter whose name is signed thereon.

Many women would be utterly astounded should one of the firms, with whom they had frequent business dealings, fail to recognize their name immediately and remember their address without being told. Yet, these same women rather pride themselves on the fact that they just can't remember names of business persons who have waited on them for years.

If it weren't crude it would be funny. Then there is the woman who thinks nothing of telephoning the druggist to send up a dime's worth of postage stamps, or the Sunday paper. The worst part about it is that they do not even consider it a favor and forget that once they learned two very simple little words—"Thank you."

## Fashionable Nancy

Dear Miss Lee: Am the names beginning with "De," as De Soto, of French or Spanish origin? Can a girl of 16 marry without her parents' consent in the District? How can I tell my country cousin to conduct herself properly at motion picture shows without hurting her feelings? She is 18 years of age and criticizes the pictures continuously. To the knowledge of all those around her, Clara.

The names you mention might be either French or Spanish or Italian for that matter. "De" means "of the" place or family.

Eighteen is the minimum age for a valid marriage for a girl without her parents' consent in the District of Columbia.

The next time your cousin wants to go to see some picture with you just tell her in a nice way that you will go, if she will not pick the picture to pieces. Say that you realize that no film is perfect, but that you enjoy them and would rather overlook the faults.

Richmond, Va., May 7.—To hear an appeal by citizens from the decision of Commissioner George Coleman relative to routing a road of the State highway system from Culpeper to Fredericksburg, the State highway commission will meet at Culpeper May 10.

The members will make a tour of inspection of roads in that section of the State, going first to Front Royal and from there over the disputed routes between Sperryville and Luray and between Luray and Stanley. From Stanley, the commissioners will proceed through Madison Courthouse to Orange.

Black net is never used in vain. Developed in a gown-on train. With metal trimmings, used as trings. With a decided orchid tinge. Material—not the slightest lack. Except, perhaps, right in the back.

Virginia Lee



The Story of Washington Flour—Number One

## The Home of Washington Flour

Right here in Washington—where you can come and see it made—is located the modern mills in which WASHINGTON FLOUR is ground and blended.

There are some features about these Mills that are unusual, and important, too. We don't grind just anything that comes along—but select the wheat with scientific scrutiny. It must be the right kind of wheat to maintain the standard of Washington Flour—and sustain its reputation.

We grind with water-power—and as that doesn't cost much compared to generated power we can afford to grind carefully and thoroughly. Nothing beats water grinding. It's the exception and not the rule nowadays, however—but there's a difference in Flour.

When you think of Washington Flour, remember it's made right here at home—sold by grocers generally, and praised by the thousands of housewives who use it.

It is specifically a Flour for family use—because it bakes everything—bread, biscuits, cake, pastry—with uniform satisfaction.

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## Don't toss and turn all night

## Resinol will stop that itch

Four hours of sleep lost through that painful itching means long wearisome hours next day—tired out—unfit for work. Tonight apply Resinol Ointment just before retiring. The results will surprise you. All itching and pain usually disappears like magic.

Keep the affected part well cleansed with Resinol Soap by day. For sale at all drug stores. For Resinol Soap write Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

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